KINGSTON, N. M., June 1.—A typical Southvestern duel occurred here a day or two ago between Con Ryan and Jim Burke. The latter has been known for several years as the Terror o' the Black Bange. He gave himself the title. out as a desperate and, in many respects, a sneaking villain, he had come to be known and feared by many. He and Byan had had many quarrels, but had not come to blows. On the night preceding the duel they had had more than the ordinary amount of trouble, and it was thought strange by most people that a re-

About daylight, when nearly all the tiger games had closed, Ryan and Burke were on the main street together, when the latter said:
"Come, now, let us fight this thing out like men. You and I have carried blowing far enough. Either you'll drop or I will. I'll give

you two minutes to draw." Byan responded by saying that he was willing to fight, but that he had no gun, and that Burke knew it. Burke's reply to this was that Ryan was a liar. "But, come on," he yelled, and I will get you a gun."

As both men moved off in the direction of

As both men moved off in the direction of Burke's place the crowd followed at a respectful distance, determined to see the fun. On the way a policeman was encountered, and, after a short explanation, he pricked up his cars and joined the throng. When the mod arrived at Burke's house that worthy entered alone, and presently came out with two 45-calibre revolvers, one in each hand. As he approached the crowd he threw one weapon on the ground at Ryan's feet, and said savagely:

"There's your gun!"

Ryan looked at the revolver and at Burke, and throwing out both hands by way of expositulation said: "That's ne way to do. You can shoot me while I am picking up the gun. Besides that, I don't know that it is loaded."

Burke began to swear, and was saying that he never could get a good light when he wanted one, when the crowd clamorously declared that Ryan was right. It was not a fair show to make him pick up a gun that was lying on the ground. Much disputation followed, and at one time it looked as though, if there was to be a fight at all, it would be a free one, but it was finally settled by Burke agreeing to put his gun on the ground also. Both were then to pick up their weapons and go at it. Ryan accepted the conditions just as the sun was coming up, and the grown of the ground laberowd fell back in order to give the shooters full play.

At a word from Burke both men sprang for-

conditions just as the sun was coming up, and the crowd fell back in order to give the shooters full play.

At a word from Burke both men sprang forward. The Terror of the Black Range was noisy, swaggering, and deflant, while Ryan was pale, rather nervous, and silent. Ryan got his gun first, but for some reason did not fire until after Burke had sent two bullets whizzing past his head. Everybody expected to see Ryan drop. His autagonist had the reputation of being a dead shot, and his failure to hit his mark after two times trying disconcerted him as much as it surprised the spectators. After the second shot Burke stood in silence for a moment with his weapon outstretched, evidently making a desperate attempt to put the next shot where it would count. While he was thus surveying the man who confronted him there was a crack and a crash followed like lightning by another from the same weapon, that weapon being Ryan's, and when the eyes of the multitude coultmove from the place where he stood to the special condition of the man who had provoked and suggested the duel. The Terror of the Black Range was stone dead. The first shot had linished him in the twinkling of an eye, and the second builet, despatched almost simultaneously on the same course did not find him there. He dropped like a log at the instant of the first shot, and when examined was found with a builet hole through his head, entering to the left of the nose and coming out at the rear on a straight line.

the nose and coming out at the rear on a straight line. This point determined, not much remained to be done. Byan appeared before a Justice later in the day and gave bonds, but the loss will never hurt him any. It is the verdict of the crowd that the job was the slickest that was ever done in this town, particularly at that time of day.

UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE. It is Recommended for Use as Wine for

Total abstinence agitation has suddenly taken a new direction. The action of several church bodies in commending the use of un-fermented grape juice, instead of alcoholic wine, in the communion service is the first outcome of a determined effort to abolish inoxicants from the Lord's Supper. The Methodist Book Concern is now supplying grape juice at cost to all the churches of that denomi-nation who order it, and the National Temperance Society has a brand of its own on sale Besides, several of the American wine companies have gone into this specialty for profit. nd pastors throughout the land are getting circulars. The use of unformented "wine" for sacramental purposes among the Protestant churches of this city and vicinity, as well as in churches of this city and vicinity, as well as in other large communities, has rapidly extended during the past years. The enstom is growing despite the opposition of many leading elergy-men on dectrinal and other grounds. Seere-tary J. N. Stearns says that the National Tem-perance Society has disposed of about 500 quarts lately. The sample produced resembled light port wine in color, but is slightly clouded, and discloses considerable sediment when held up to the light. It is estimated that about 100 up to the light. It is estimated that about 100 churches in New York and Brooklyn use the unfermented article in the communion service. The Methodist churches hereabouts have al-most entirely discarded the use of fermented

unfermented article in the communion service. The Methodist churches hereabouts have almost entirely discarded the use of fermented wine for the sacrament.

Dr. Wright, a pillanthropic dentist of London, has seent many years and thousands of dollars experimenting in the manufacture of an article which should possess all the qualities of fermented wine except the alcoholic property. He believes he has succeeded in producing a beverage that for color, clearness, and dietetic value is fully equal to the best fermented light wines. This wine is used at the annual banquet of the British Temperance Association. An effort was made by the National Temperance Society to procure the importation of Dr. Wright's fluid at the rate of duty on fruit juice (20 per cont.), but the Troasury Department refused, and adhered to the 50 per cent, duty which is exacted in the case of fermented wines. The artisle manufactured for the Methodist Book Concern in New Jersov and elsewhere has been recommended by competent authorities as a non-intoxicating, wholesome beverage. S. Dana Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, gives it his unqualified indorsoment, as a beverage free from all deleterious substances, among temperance people and religious bodies that eschew the use of the "mocker." But the largest single manufacturer of unfermented "wine" in this country is actuated solely by business motivos, and his agents in this city have sold about 5,000 quarts during the past year, and, owing to the new boom, recently gave a hasty order for 10,000 quarts. The Methodist Book Concern, however, still sell more than any other establishment.

Experienced manufacturers declare that nothing can be easier than the production and preservation of unfermented "wine." The process is speedy as well as simple. The pusitive of the grape, fresh from the press, is possible, as exposure to the air, even for a few hours, often induces slight fermentation, and is boiled down to about one half its normal volume. It is then poured while warm into ordinary glass bo

There is in Washington a small boy, not more than 10 years of age, whose bindigent mether keeps him well supplied with pocket money. This young man opened an account with the local savings bank some time ago, and on the 1st of Asril he had on deposit mere amout \$30. Two or three days later he had a falling out with the teller of the institution. For nearly a week he tried to think up some method for setting the score, and at last he hit upon a plan. He went to the bank and drew out \$30 from his store. Then he went over to the Treasury building, which is just across the street, and had his three "tens" converted into thirty "ones." Sext he proceeded to make out thirty deposit slips, each for one dollar. These he carried to the bank the proceeded to make out thirty deposit slips, each for one dollar. These he carried to the bank by song fend active down the proceeding day this young fend active drew out thirty delias. Assin he changed thus according to the proceeding day this young fend active distribution of the proceeding number of entries had to be made in that unfortunate tellers hig books. Then for three days an armistice was declared, but at the end of that time \$30 was again drawn out, and this time when the boy visited the Treasury binning it was dimes that he wanted. The regulation deposit slips were prepared once more, and the teller gritted his teeth when he saw that he was again to be made the victim of that boy's vinifectiveness. At last the \$30 dimes were all in the bank would insist upon the thirty days' notice allowed by law, and for a time the hear rests.

Savage Arkansas Wolves.

James Smith and John Howell, who were James Smith and John Howell, who were passing through Fatten county. Arkansas on Monday last, were attacked by hongry woives. Two leaped upon the horse and seized Howell by the neck, semiding him so seriodaly that he died. Smith was dangerously wounded, but succeeded in escaping to the house of Jack Arnett closely followed by the victious animals. From thore they went to a creek hear by where a party of gentiemen were fishing, and attacked James Thompson, one of the party, fatally wounding him, and extractionally injuring his companions. A party started out to haut them down, and succeeded in killing one, but the substrates are still in the neighborhood. GAME FISH HEREABOUT.

and Shad In the Hudson and the

During the season just closing about fifty salmon, weighing from 10 to 28 pounds each have been taken in the Hudson River and New York bay between Sandy Hook and Albany. This is an unusual catch of this valuable and popular food fish, which, until within a very few years, was an entire stranger to these waters. Last year less than half that number were taken, and the year before only one or two, which were supposed to be stragglers from other fields. But the noticeable catch of this year, and the distribution of the fish along the Hudson, convinces the State Fish Commissioners that they are the return crop of the spawn planted a few years ago by the Commission

near Glen's Falls.
"Beside the salmon caught in the Hudson." says Fish Commissioner Eugene Black-"there have been a number caught along the shores of Long Island. Be-tween forty and fifty have been taken on the east end of the Island, evidently of the same stock. A fine fish weighing eleven pounds was caught on Wednesday in the east end of Gravesend Bay. These catches assure us that the seed started at Glen's Falls has produced good results, and that the salmon is thus made a domestic fish with us. If we encourage them they will remain here and multiply rapidly. There is only one difficulty multiply rapidly. There is only one difficulty in the way. These fish try to run up the Hudson to spawn, but the dam above Troy stops them and turns them back. They can't got over that dam, and unless that difficulty is averted they will disappear from here entirely and all our offorts to propagate them will have been wasted. The Legislature has passed a bill for the construction of a fish weir in that dam to enable the saimon to reach their spawning beds. That bill now awaits the Governor's signature. If he approves it saimon will, within a few years, become abundant and cheap in this market, the product of our home fisheries.

"Sneaking of propagation," continued Commissioner Blackford," notice the wonderful results which have followed our efforts to cuitivate shad. Under these efforts the Hudson River has actually become the most productive of any river on the entire Atlantic coast for this delicious fish. The catch of the season now closing has been really phenomenal, and without any precedent in our history, while the quality of the fish taken has been unsurpassed. This is really the greatest triumph of the State Fish Commission. But while the eatch has been so unprecedented and the quality so excellent, it has strangely enough been an unsuccessful season for the fishermen. This has been due to two causes. The season opened two weeks late, owing to the freshets in the upper Hudson and the consequent muddy water, so that the fishermen lost that much time. Then when the shad did come they came in such vast numbers that the markets were quickly overstocked, and the prices fell to an unrommunerative rate. All of which was good for the consumer, but had for the fisherman. The reports of the season's catch are just beginning to come in; and while we know in a general way that the yield has been phenomenal. I am unable yet to give figures. But just to show how great the catch has been, take one illustration: At a line of 32 poles off Canal street, in this city, one fisherman took an average of 1,100 fish daily, a in the way. These fish try to run up the Hudson to spawn, but the dam above Troy stops them

shing about them. In advance. Some sons they are abundant and runclosso shore, and other seems without any appearent reasons they are abundant and runclosso shore, and other seems coast, and are caught with a different without any appearent reasons they are abundant and runcloses on shore, and there seems coast, and are caught with a different some some some coast, and are caught with a different some some some coast, and are caught with a different some some them are reasoned as uniform the search of the sea, and past finding out."

In one of the and somest flats in New York resides a man who is a professional beggar. In one of the pose into good society and is one of the past in the goes into good society and is one of the past so man who is a professional beggar. In one of the same and the same income of the same and the state in New York (following this occupation he has an income of the same with some wonds that the streets, however, begging a quarter or whatever he can get. He would disdain to accept less than \$100, still he manages to collect \$50,000 ever year. He used to be a drummer for one of the largest dry goods houses here, and an excellent one he was, too, but he streets, however, begging and it is the streets, however, begging and it has a professional past and the largest properly and it is such a street of the past and past deavored to perfect a pump which would raise its own water, and devoted weeks to its perfection. At last it was all complete; the column of water was retained in the pipe, and the old fellow's heart beat a regular gallop as he turned the faucet in anticipation of a constantly flowing well. But, instead of the water rushing out of the faucet, the air rushed in and the inventor's hopes sank with the water into the wash tub.

A turbine water wheel that was to be driven by the water it pumped proved another miserable failure, and for nearly a year the old man was in the dumps.

At last, however, he struck his gait. He had observed that the sports who came to fish demurred at the cost of boat hire, and he reasoned that nobody could enjoy a day's fishing when they were all the time reminded that the boat was costing twenty-five cents an hour, while hour after hour speed by and they "never caught a clam." Old Ike set the machinery of his fertile brain to work, and at last "struck"



it. Observing the greatest secrecy in all his movements, lest some sharper should get the idea and secure a patent ahead of him, he set to work. Days went by, and all else was neglected. Mrs. Bradish fairly stormed at the way "the old coot was allowin' things to go to rack and ruin." but it didn't budge the old man. He stuck to his little shop.

At length one day the old man issued from his retreat. He had incubated, and brought forth a pair of extension stills! With these under one arm and a long sitting pole and fishing rod in, hand, he took his way to the sloping banks of the lake, Fastening on the stills, he began wading out. As the water increased in depth and came nearer his feet, he would lean upon his pole and put in another extension. The stilts were made thirty feet high, and when nearly a mile from shore Old Ike took up a position, wet his lips from a bottle of cold tea, and cast in. For lifteen minutes he laughed as though his heart would break, not caring a copper whether he ever caught a fish or not. The thing was a success, and he needn't ever do another day's work.



But at that moment he got a bite! And it seemed as though it must be a whale. He was drawn forward by the struggle of the fish and the sitting pole fell from under him.

Luckily some boys in a sail boat, attracted by the strange spectacle of a man sitting serenely fishing in thirty feet of water, nearly a mile from shore, were bearing down on the spot, and happily were nest in time. They setzed hold of the two long extension legs that had been gyrating in the air for some moments, and at last found Old Ike at the end of them. He was not dead, but decidedly difeouraged.

Enough to a Feast. Sunday School Teacher—Tommy, can you ell me why the lloss did not eat up Daniel? Tommy—I s'pose they had just been fed.

TRAVELLING WITH THEIR GAME. Banco Swindlers Fleecing Pennsylvania Farmers at Their Own Boors.

HARRISBURG, June 4.-Instead of waiting in the old way, to pick up in the cities stray victims from the rural districts, a number of expert bunco swindlers have adopted the bold tactics of entering the rural districts themselves and selecting their victims directly from the farms. Three of these sharpers are now working Pennsylvania counties, and, according to the returns thus far received, they have suc-ceeded in pocketing no less than \$8,000 in two ceeded in pocketing no less than \$8,000 in two or three counties within the past ten days. Their method of working is the same in every case. They obtain information as to farmers who have farms to sell, and who can readily command sang sumsot ready money, and then proceed according to the following instance:

John Hummell is a rich farmer, living in Snyder county, across the river from Sunbury. He had advertised a farm for sale, Last week he received a letter signed by C. H. Baxter, M. D. who wanted to buy a farm, and who made an engagement by letter to call and see Hummell's property. A couple of days later two well-dressed, substantial-looking men drove up to Hummell's farm house. One of them introduced himself to the farmer as his correspondent, Dr. Baxter, and then presented his was entirely satisfactory, and the three leaned over the farmer's front fence trying to chme to satisfactory forms for the purchase of the property. As they were talking another well-dressed stranger drove up and stopped. He told farmer Hummell that he was contracting for the use of barn and, after talking with him a while, the third stranger produced a small satchel. Opening it he displayed a number of envelopes, which he said contained prizes ranking from \$5 to \$6,000, and if any of the party desired to take their chances on making a little fortune, the investment of \$5 would give the chance.

This scheme seemed to interest Dr. Baxter's lawyer, Mr. Morton, and after several inquiries as to the modus operand of the drawing, he paid \$5 for a chance. He drew, and drew a blank, but, directed by Lawyer Morton, he bought in another chance and, an envelope marked '\$6,000, conditionally.' The man in the wagon explained that the conditions were that the drawer of the prize must pay over to the owner of the game \$3,000 from his deposited in the bank here. He had been and an envelope marked '\$6,000, conditionally.' The man in the wagon explained that the conditions were house in the second of the baryer and they sold him two hours' time.

T or three counties within the past ten days. Their method of working is the same in every

PROFITABLE BEGGING.

One New Yorker Makes it Yield him an In-

Jay Gould. During that time I went to his office on an average of twice a day, and my efforts were in vain.

"Finally I caught him on an elevated train, and seating myself beside him he was obliged to listen to me. I asked for \$500. He told me to call on him the next day and he would give me his check for the amount. I went to his office, but, notwithstanding I stated what had passed between the millionaire and myself. I was refused admittance to his private room. I then made up my mind that Mr. Gould had thrown me off, but I was determined to watch him again. I found out where he kept his private bank account and got a check on that institution, which I filled out for \$500. A month afterward I ran across Mr. Gould again in the Windsor Hotel. He did not remember me, but I recalled our conversation, and he again told me to call at his office, but I replied by presenting him the check and telling him it would not take him a moment to put his signature to it, and he did. Since then Mr. Gould has every year renewed his subscription without any difficulty, and I really believe it gives him plefasure to do so. Since then I have got to know him, and the public would be surprised if it knew the amount he gives away each year in charity in this unostentations manner.

"I had still greater difficulty in securing a

gives away each year in charity in this unostentatious manner.

"I had still greater difficulty in securing a subscription from the late William H. Vanderbilt. I knew very well that if I could talk with Mr. Vanderbilt there would be no trouble about getting him to give me a subscription, and, after innumerable calls upon him without success. I discovered that he was in the habit of having his tailor send a man to measure him at his house for a suit of clothes. I went one night to his mansion and represented myself as a tailor, and in this way was ushered into Mr. Vanderbilt's presence. After exchanging greetings I said:

"Mr. Vanderbilt, in order to get to see you I have lied; but I have done it in behalf of charity. Instead of coming and measuring you for a suit of clothes I have come to measure your generosity in behalf of a most worthy institution."

you for a suit of clothes! have come to measure your generosity in behalf of a most worthy institution."

"The millionaire was very angry at first and started to call his valet and have him show me the door, but I impeded his exit and kept on talking, and before I got through I had Mr. Vanderbilt's check for a neat sum besides taking a glass of wine and a cigar with him. Up to the time of his death he always renewed his subscription and his sens do it now for him.

"The easiest of the millionaires to get money from up to a year or so ago was R. P. Flower, but his warm-hearted generosity became so well known that the man was actually persecuted. He is so democratic in his manners that any one who desires can get an audience with him, and there is always a lot of beggars about his office, hence he was compelled to make a rule only to subscribe to organized charity. Now, if you would see the subscription books of the various charitable institutions you would see that New York's rich men are pretty well represented upon them."

Lightning Frenks.

Cornelius Connor, aged 16, of Liberty, Ind., was killed by rightning while watching an approaching storm from the stable door.

the stable door.

A flock of geese was passing over Bock Greek Calduring a recent storm when a thunder bod sent six of
them to the earth dead.

A large tree that stond on the edge of a pond near
Nevan Ind., was struck by lightning, when the water
began sinking, and soon the pond was perfectly dry. began sinking, and soon the poind was perfectly dry.

Clark Newman of Ocean Grove was standing under a

free when lightning struck it and split it into tale sticks
but Newman exasped with nothing but a launed shoulder.

Lightning struck the home of Taylor Eastman of Pikeville Section. N. U. and killed Hastman and his son,
while his wife and daughter, who were in the same
room, were in no wise injured.

When Hightning struck the chimney of the residence
of George II. Anderson of Ocean Grove it divided into
three paris, one of which struck the plane and drew
every wire out of it, while snother knocked the family
about the duing room, and the third passed ont of a
window, shivering the frame and sush into pieces.

From the remark.

Gon. Lee held so completely the admiration and confidence of his men that his conduct of a campain was rarely criticises. Whatever den Lee did, his men thought it the best that could be done under the circumstance here in the country of the least of the country of the least of the leas

A STRANGE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Recalled by the Horseshoe Bend Casualty
-Its Unfortunate Sequel. "The only railroad accident I ever knew similar to the one at the Horseshoe Bend, on the Pennsylvania Rallroad, the other day," said a former conductor on the Erie Rallway, "happened on the Frie in 1872 or 1873, and ever since then the regular passengers on that road never occupy a seat on the left-hand side of a car going west, or the right-hand side coming east, unless there are no seats to be had on the opposite side. The accident happended on the Eastern Division. One of the fast passenger trains was coming east, and in passing a west-bound freight train a heavy stick of timber with which a car was loaded worked around crossways of the car it was on, and projected so far over that it caught the smoking car of the passenger train. The timber was wedged in its place by the contact, and had resistance enough to tear away the side of the car and sweep along over the seats. All

had resistance enough to tear away the side of the car and sweep along over the seats. All of the passengers managed to got out of the way of the timber except William A. Smith of Damascus, Pa., and the Hon. Frank Buckley, member of Assembly from Sullivan county. They were both badly injured, Smith so seriously that he was in a paralyzed condition for nearly two years.

"The late Senator Madden of Middletown was a passenger on the train, and from that day until his death he would never sit in a railroad car on the side next to the track going in the opposite direction, even if he was otherwise compelled to stand in the aisle. This fear of his seized all of the patrons of the road. Accounts of the strange mishap were widely printed, and even strangers who bought tickets over the road in nine cases out of ten for several years were particular to inquire which side of the train was away from the other track. The regular passengers never got over the habit of rushing for what they considered the safe soats in a car, and they can be seen doing it to this day.

"Smith and Buckley sued the company to recover heavy damages on account of the accident. The suits were settled, Smith receiving \$5,000 in cash, and all the expenses he had been to were paid. That accident, by bringing him that money, proved his ruin. Up to that time he had led a quiet life and made a good living by following the peddling of notions through northern Pennsylvania, after the old Jim Fiss style, but on a smaller scale. With his \$5,000 he started a store, and from that got into the immer business and politics. He made a great deal of mency, bought fast horses, and spent large sums trying to get political offices. For several years he supplied the Glen Cove Starch Company with all the lumber it used for packing boxes, the contract being the largest one of the kind in the country. Smith fell into many excesses, but was believed to be wealthy, until one day, about seven years ago, he disappeared. Developments that followed showed that he had not only

POINTS ON FISHING.

Two Little Boys Trlumph Over a Salmon that was Hard to Land.

BANGOR, June 4 .- A good story regarding the great run of salmon in the Penobscot has been the topic here. Many sportsmen from New York, and even further south, are here with the most seductive devices for fish killing, and thin flies lash the river above and below the city from sunrise to sunset. Among the native sportsmen who have rivalled the visitors are two small boys, 11 and 13 years old, who are now the heroes of the town. They have an old boat in which they spend all their spare hours on the river. For fishing tackie spare hours on the river. For fishing tackle they secured a long, straight stick, like a bean poie, a cord nearly as large as a lead pencil and strong enough to hold a whale, and a small ordinary hook. They paddled around on the river dangling the worm-baited hook at the end of the rope until they got a bite. The elder land had the pole, and the fish with a rush almost hauled him out of the boat. The boy was equal to the emergency, and he hung on like an Alabama claim.

He yelled to the other boy to pull for shore. The little fellow worked away at the ears like a Trojan, while the fish pulled almost as hard as he did. The struggle was a long one, but the boat finally renched shoal water near the bank. The fish rushed about frantically, and the boys could flot land him. Finally the boy at the pole, getting the fish near the boat, handed the line to the other, and jumped overboard for a hand-to-hand tussle with the game.

The water reached to his waist. The little fellow tugged with all his might at the line, and the other made a grab for the fish. He sueceeded in getting hold of it just back of the gills, and he hung on. It was a monster, and the boy was almost overmatched. The fish was almost as long as he was, but he managed to get his arms around it, partly underneath the gills, and he hunged it frantically. In a few moments he waied ashore and dropped his prey triumphantly on the bank. Then he and his companion had a war dance. They lugged the fish home, and found it weighed twenty-one pounds. they secured a long, straight stick, like a bean

TURKISH BATHS AND BEAUTY.

The Art of Dancing All Night and Going Home Fresh in the Morning.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer. Ladies in New York are getting more and more into the way of resorting to the Turkish bath as a means of restoring colort to the cheeks and brightness to the eyes after a night of dissipation. I know a girl whose complexion is of the clearest, but who has left the bailroom many at time as early as 3 o clock, so fearful is she of injuring her greatest charm. She heard of the Turkish bath, and therefore risked dancing until 5, and after the other morning. From the bailroom she went directly to the bathing establishment, feeling as if the entire world saw her inflamed eyes and sunken cheeks. From the office she was conducted to a box of a room about as large as a section in a sleeping ear. And when my friend had removed her garments, which she accomplished with some hesitation at the last if did seem so unnatural to have no long inclusive gown to throw over the rapidly appearing body), she decided that, as she was in for it any way, she would not bother with the poor protection of a towel, but would face the bath with bold simplicity. The attendant returned shortly and seemed so utterly devold of consciousness so far as seeing was concerned that the new customer regained somewhat her composure. She was led into an iron-walled room, where the air was so hot that the perapiration started at once from every nore. She was told to sit down—there were several chairs for the purpose—and to wait until called for. The heat was surprisingly great, but after a moment it produced that languid feeling that is perfectly delicious to a tired body. The attendant recentered shortly, and bound a wet towel about the new customer's head. It began to steam almost immediately. Five minutes of this and it became uncomfortable, ten a torture, fifteen frightful, and the last live of the twenty minutes were simply immeasurable suifering. Then a strong, motherly-looking woman came in. She had on a loose gown that had no sleeves and fell only to the knees.

The attendant ran her hand along the dear girl's and back limbs, and said:

"You seem Ladies in New York are getting more and more into the way of resorting to the Turkish bath as a means of restoring color to the cheeks and brightness to the eyes after a night of dis-

with proof in a blanket and taken to her reem.

"How long will you sleep?" asked the attendant.

"Why, I don't want to sleep at all," replied the eastomer. "I want to go home,"

But she was told she would have to lie there a while any way, and that she would surely fall asleep, so she would better say when she wanted to get up. She named her hour and was tucked up in her bank. She was still perspiring, and in two minutes was sound asleep. She was a wakened promptly, and her eyes feeling heavy and her body weary, was told to get into a tank of water sunk in the floor of still another room, into which she had been led. The water was chilly and she was gain to get out of it hastily. It was the last to ture. She was railted with alcohol to prevent her from taking cold and then permitted to dress. When the dear girl got home it was just her time for breakfast. She slipped into the house unobserved and promptly appeared in the dining room, feeling as bright and vigorous as if she ind had a full night's sleep, and betraying not the slightest sign of her dissipation.

THEY SURPRISED MR. MARTIN.

Strange Disappearance of his Collection of Minerals—High Priced Fuel. A while ago Mr. Joseph Martin, the Siberian explorer, made a journey through an almost unknown region between the Lena and the Amoor rivers. It is a part of the great undeveloped mining district of Siberia. As Martin advanced he made a fine collection of mineralogical specimens, which he put in charge of some of the Toungee natives, who drove the pack animals. He thought his collection was the best result of his journey, and, as he de-scended the mountains into the Amoor valley, he congratulated himself on having accom-

plished a very successful tour of exploration. At this moment of clation he happened to no-tice that his pack animals seemed to be travelling rather light. He had been so busy with his explorations that he had not paid much attention to his caravan. Now, however, he had time to observe that the packages of food had been pretty well exhausted, and he couldn't see that his large collection of minerals took up any noteworthy amount of space. He at

"Well, you see," the Toungee drivers coolly explained to him, "when we were coming up the mountains the snow was deep and the going was pretty hard for the horses. We pitied those poor horses. We knew very well that you could get lots of stones on this side of

that you could get lots of stones on this side of the mountains, so we just took those old stones and chucked them down a hill."

Mr. Martin's objurgations illied the air for a while and he made those fellows very sorry that they had pitled the horses quite so much. He had lost his collections, but had added a story to his stock of anecdotes, and after a few weeks he was able to tell it with some degree of governingty.

story to his stock of anecdotes, and after a few weeks he was able to tell it with some degree of equanimity.

It isn't difficult to find recent instances of very stupid biunders committed by people who are supposed to be far more enlightened than these Toungee natives. Just at present the people of the Upper Burmah have a remarkable grievance against the British Government. They have submitted to the authorities a bill of particulars in which they recite that when the British and Indian forces marched into Mandalay they invaded the imperial palace and the Government offices, and even pushed into the bookkeeping department of the Treasury. Being in need of fuel to cook their dinners they seized upon the first combustibles at hand, which unfortunately happened to be the financial account books of Theebaw's Government. They burned well, and with their aid the invading army prepared a comfortable meal at the expense of plunging Burmah's financial department into inextricable confusion.

The petitioners assert that after the loss of the books they were unable to distinguish a delinquent taxpayer from any other citizen, and they can't tell for the life of them to whom the late Government owed money or the amount of its obligations. They therefore ask that reparation be made as far as possible by the payment of an indemnity.

THE BALLET IN MISSOURL By a Vote of Ten to One St. Louis Decide in Favor of the Airy Dance.

From the St. Louis Republican. At the opening of the doors, before the

performance, a card was presented to every lady and gentleman as they passed in, gotten up by the Republican, to lost public sentiment on the subject. The card read:

MISSOURI REPUBLICAN

There were two blank spaces, one marked "Yes" (in favor of the ballet), and a space for remarks; the other marked "No" and the remarks; the other marked No and the same space.

Many a hand, as it reached for the card care-lessly, was clinched tightly as the owner read the face, and a determined look overspread the anchorite features of the deacon or pastor. This sternness presently gave place to a grim smile, as the thought came. "Now I shall get revenge: I can abuse the ballet. The solloquizer stayed through the ballet, and at its close, the slip marked "Yes" stole quietly into the hat, and the owner surrendered.

THE RESULT.

The ballots were collected by the ushers, only about half the audience availing themselves of the voting privilege. The result was: ...1,823

Total vote This was a triumph, and Manager Locke was delighted, regarding it as a vindication.
The comments were rich, rare, and racy. A few are appended.

No. Also low neck dresses should go.
No. Demoralizes the young men and gives an air of respect to show of forms.
Not unless they can wear pants.
Its effects on the opera are degrading, and it should be

iminated.
It seems to lead old men astray more than the young,
nee they are always in front. this evening.

since they are always in front.

No, not in the style given this evening.

No. The too suggestive.

No Because it is indecent.

No, most open properties and the style given the sevening.

No. The too suggestive.

No Because it is indecent.

No Not because it is immoral, as the length of a woman's dress does not measure her chastity, but because the ballet show is not worth what it costs.

I think it neither adds to the music nor artistic effect.

No. But objectors would render themselves ridiculous.

No. I'd rather see a song and dance.

Heautiful in itself; but has no relation to the opera.

No. Hecause I think it but little improvement on the Garden of Eden, and we really should be advancing.

It has a demoralizing effect on the minds of most men.

No. If it could be confined to grand opera and dractass work it might done principle.

It is against the the extreme.

No. Uterry condemn. I think it borrid.

Yes. If the dress is in good taste and no effort made at immodest suggestion.

Yes. To the pure everything is pure.

Yes. When properly clad, but not in bathing costumes.

Yes. I'd aldes would not keep up their hats.

Yes. Don't abolish, twould be cruelty to baid heads.

Yes. I'd comes high, but we must have it.

Yes. The opera is worthless without the ballet.

Yes. But thinks it worthless without the ballet.

Yes. But thinks it worthless without the ballet.

Yes. But this and John lost his head; if our girls dance before us we will surely iose our head.

Yes. He baitet should be retained and restrained.

Yes. He baitet should be retained and restrained.

Yes. It have travelled 144 miles to see it; would walk the distance to see it again.

Yes. I have travelled 144 miles to see it; would walk the distance to see it again.

Yes. I the ballet is admired by the ladlet.

Yes. It have travelled 164 miles to see it; would walk the distance to see it again.

Yes. Let the opera go and retain the ballet.

Yes. It have travelled 164 miles to see it; would walk the distance to see it again.

Yes. Let the opera go and re

THE OLD MAN DID THE SQUARE THING. So Did the Young Lawyer, and the Boys Meanwhile Hanged the Prisoner.

Meanwhile Hanged the Prisoner.

From the Chicago Pribuse.

A Chicago attorney went West in the fifties, and settled in a little town in Oregon. Being the only lawyer there he was something of a wonder, and was regarded with considerable reverence as the only man who could make a speech. He was called upon one day to defend a notorious borse thief, and found court in session in a sianty that was court room in one end and saloon in the other. The Judge was a miner, and the jury consisted of a half-dozen rough ranchmen. "Well, boss," said the Judge, "singe yer here I snose we might as well begin. This yer cuss has been stealin' hosses, hain't he pards?" A grunt of assent convicted the prisoner, and he was sentenced to stretch before the lawyer could say a word. He finally cut in, demanded a formal trial, and, on this being refused, asked to make a plea for the fellow's life. To this the Justice said: "Well, do yer talkin' to me, an', boys, you jest take this cuss an' hist him an' I'll listen to the other one."

The lawyer, not thinking that the sentence would be executed at once, pleaded with the Judge, who solemnly leard it all, and finally said: "That's a darnation line speech, but I'm gettin' a leetle dry, an' I propose we 'journ court an' take a drink, an' then see what the beys have been a-doin."

They did so, and on going a short distance from the shanty saw the defendant daugling in the air and not a soull in sight, the jury having adjourned to a sulcon after serving as executioners. He's done fur," said the Court; "now you jest come along with me an' wo'll see that cussed ole man he sent fur you to do the talkin', an sort o' break it to him."

The lather of the defendant was found at his shack smoking a pipe, and the Speech fur the young 'un. Gave him a great send off."

"Yer bet he did it talked right to me while the rest was a-stringing the young feller up."

"Yer bet he did it alked right to me while the rest was a-stringing the young feller up."

"Yer bet."

"Said he was a terror?"

Shore."

"Said he w

"Talk long?"

"Bet Ihdn't give me no chance to see the fun. Made a limming crackin's speech."

"Course 't didn't save him?"

"O, no. They wuz hangin' him while I wuz list'into."

list'nin."
"Gimme yer hand, pard." said the old man,
"I swan I gave him a big trial: better'n any
man ever had afore in these parts. Here's the
dust," and the young lawyer got his first fee.

BEAUTIFUL CREOLE WOMEN. Good Features, Beautiful Eyes, Fine Fig. ures, and Excellent Teste.

From the Omaha Republican.

The aristocratic creole lady is often a model for the imitation of her sex. She is an obedient and respectful daughter, a faithful wife, and a devoted mother. She is soft of speech and has a grace of manner which gives a charm to all she does. Well educated and accomplished, with keen wit, she make a brilliant figure in society, but is, nevertheless, an excellent manager of her household, and gives a most careful supervision to every detail that will enhance the comfort of her lord. She

most careful supervision to every detail that will enhance the comfort of her lord. She looks diligently after the physical and intellectual welfare of her children. Especially are her daughters trained under her own eyes in all that goes to make women lovely in mind and person. Their tasks for school are conned by her side, their music lessons are practised within her hearing, that she may detect the least false note. She shares in all their amusements, she is their companion, their confidant, their friend. They come to her with all their little hopes and fears, sure of her sympathy. When her daughter is grown the creole matron blooms again into a rich second youth; her own girlhood is renewed in that of a child; they are scarcely mother and daughter any longer, but a pair of loving sisters. The young girl is educated in a convent and leads a secluded existence until she is launched in society, and then in the joyous life that bursts upon her she is always surrounded by the same watchful care that surrounded her childhood. Young girls are not allowed to go into society without being accompanied by their mothers or some other married lady as chaperon—one of the many creole customs which has been generally adopted by the American residents of New Orleans.

These young girls are often wonderfully beautiful. Good features, handsome eyes, and graceful figures combine to make them very attractive, their beauty being not infrequently Oriental in type, though the vivacity of their manner marks them as essentially French in character. Many creole women are very accomplished. They have a skill in music and painting that is often artistic. In the literary clubs which society women have inhaugurated of late years in New Orleans the American ladies have been astonished to find the creole adies quite as well posted as themselves in English literature, while possessing a much greater knowledge of the literature of other countries. But an accomplishment still more attractive to the impecunious young man seeking matrimony is t

SUITLESS CADETS.

Simple granter invavides or the jlicrature of other countries. But an accomplishment still man seeking martimory is the exquisite pattern and some of the countries. The seek state of the countries and bounds when clrown and some of the countries and the seek state they over come of the countries. The countries are concerning the total of the seek state of the countries are concerning the total of the countries are concerning the total of the countries of the countries.

MARKI WRIGHT.

Mean who has a claim of the countries of the day, the prince of grant and has a countries of the countries of

DRUNKEN CATTLE.

Intoxicated on Distillery Swill-When Will the Beef Reach New York !

Intexlected on Distillery Swill—When Will the Reof Reach New York?

From the Chicago Inter-occan.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., May 20.—Residents in the vicinity of the city wharf were thrown into a state of excitement last night by an unearthly confusion which succeeded the arrival of the steamer itainbow from Louisville. The origin of the noises was found to be the landing of a large consignment of cattle shipped from Owensbore, Ry., and destined for the Chicago market. Ordinarily no such confusion follows the landing of cattle, but the extraordinary and unprecedented feature of this shipment was that they were reported intoxicated and almost crazed with thirst. Two hundred and fifty head had been taken from a distillery yard at Owensbore gorged with its poisonous swill, and these were crowded into the narrow immits of the steamer and had traveled five hours in their hot confinement without the least attention. So crowded had they become that a large number had been forced into the engine room, and here compelled to remain until the boat reached Evanaville. As a result, when the steamer touched the wharf many had been overcome with heat, and the rest were wild from the effects of the swill, the heat, and inordinate thirst.

Fearing that they might kill themselves with overdrink, men were stationed along the river bank with prodding hooks, whips, and clubs to keep them away from the water. It was the noise and confusion of these men that had created such a pandemonium. Those which could move best were finally driven up the steep wharf, while the overheated and exhausted portion were being urged from the boat by the vigorous lash of crued drivers. Some had failen upon the boat, and two of these, which had been in the engine room, had expired before the rest had been unloaded; another had not proceeded half way up the swhen the being crowded in the series eliminate had created such a pandemonium. Those which said been left at different points along the route. Many of these were the boat, and two of these when had been left

THE SHYLOCKS DEFEATED,

Boath Blow to the Usurious Time-buying System on the Eric Enlirend.

PORT JERVIS, June 4 .- In Supreme Court. Chambers, at Newburgh, an Important decision has just been reached in the cases com-monly known in railroad circles as "time buyers'suits." The buyers in question loss money at usurious rates to improvident and needy railroad employees in advance of the com-pany's regular pay days, taking in each case an assignment of the borrower's "time," or claim of wages carned, as security for the loan Exorbitant rates of interest are exacted, usually five to ten per cent, a month.

The practice along the line of the Eric Rail, way became so injurious in its effects on the employees, and so fruitful of mistukes and annoyances in keeping the pay reals, that at the beginning of the current isseal year the company gave notice that it would no longer recognize assignments of pay claims in the hands of third parties, and would no longer pay any-body except the employees themselves. The usurers disputed the company's legal right to ignore such assignments of wages, and most of them continued the traffic, and brought suits against the company to enforce the payment of their claims. A number of the employees, who had already transferred their pay claims to the speculators, also appealed to the courts for a decree cancelling the assignments, as tainted with usury and vold, and for a further decree ordering the company to pay the wages due directly to themselves.

One of these cases came before Judge Brown in the form of an action brought by Conductor N. W. Quick against time-buyer Edward C. Beirne of this town, for the cancellation of an assignment of the amount of wages due the plaintiff for the month of April, 1886, It was shown in evidence that the sum loaned was \$25, on which the defendant reckoned interest at the rate of 5 per cent, a month. The Court, after animadverting in severe terms on the usurious and demoralizing practices apparent in this and other like cases, decreed that the alleged assignment should be cancelled, and the plaintiff should recover his wages of the company, and that the defendant should pay the costs of the action. This decision is accepted as a doath blow to the time-buying system, and the usurers deepair of collecting the assigned claims they hold, amounting in the aggregate to many thousands of dollars, an assignment of the borrower's "time," or claim of wages carned, as security for the loan

SIGHTLESS CADETS.

Blind Boys Marching and Going Through the Manual of Arms with Precision. From the Philadelphia Press.

office that every body who has appeared at that office has tried his hand at the machine, some with startling results.

Gene Hardeman, the blond clerk of the Wild Land Department, who alone contests with Fannie Hunt d'Alma the right to the sobriequet "The Song Bird of the South," has become an adept. Now, Gene's singing isn't noted for a masal 'twang,' or anything of the sort, but this type writer doesn't seem to realize this fact. Here is Gene's favorite song as it comes from the machine:

I'B A J-ALKY GOOOD HONIST FELLOW, FEOB TITTY ERMY TOWD I STEAR,

LIKE EVERY GOOD HONEST FYLLOW, I DRINKE BY LOCER BEER.

LIKE EVTRY GOOD HODEST FELLOW, I TAKES BY WHISKEY CLEER,

I'B A ROLLING RECK OF POVERTY AND A SUD OF A GUN FOR BEER.

Ever since the Constitution's expose of Mark Hardin's Tom Howard and Patti story, Col. Mark has been feeling bad. It broke his heart to have the world know what ravages Father Time has madeswith his memory. Yesterday afternoon he walked up to the lit.e machine and with melancholy air and downcast heart spelled out:

TIS SWEAT TO LIVE, BMNT O HOP BITTAR, TO LOVE A GTEL AD THEN FITD OUD TH. ISN'T DE ONE YOU THOT SHE WAS.

TIS SWEAT TO LXVE, BMNT O HOP BITTAR.
TO LOVE A GURL AD THEN FITD OUD THAT SHE ISN'T DE ONE YOU THOT SHE WAS.
You remember, he thought Miss Pettl an old flame of his, had developed into the divine Pattl, and for the last twenty years he had been attending Pattl's farewell performances in the belief that in her he beheld the once barefooted lassie upon whom he had wasted his early affections.
Col. Bob Irwin is alone in the office during the noon hours, and for several days has been spending the time in perfecting himself as a type-writer gymnast. Some of his efforts are dandles. He says, for instance:

DID IF MR THONTORN WILL GET A CERTRYCATE FRUM TH ORDINA RRY TO THE ETYRCT TEAT HE HAS SOLD NO LIQUE THIS YEAR, WHED THE SWELLOWS HOMWERD FLY MEDY MOTHER, JOMBY, WHEN JOHNTY COMES MARCING HOME. ROBERT C. IRWIN, ESQ.
CAPTAIN OF THE GUM CITY GUARDS AD CHIEF ENGINEER OF A COUNTRY SUNDAY SCHOOL, WHE WHERE OH ARE THE HEBREW CHILDREN, MAJOR GEN, JORD B, GORDON,
GOVERNOR OF THE GREAT STAT OF GEORGI AND MARRETTA COBECOUNTY GEORGIN O O O JOHNNIE ROACH.
HINTON B, WEIGHT YDEAR SIR I HAVE BEEN LOCKING B FOR YOU EVER SINCE INFORMATION.
HINTON B, WEIGHT YDEAR SIR I HAVE BEEN LOCKING B FOR YOU EVER SINCE INFORMATION.
WILLIAM A, WRIGHT, HOW DO YOU ENOW THAT YOU ARE WRIGHT? I—
At this point Capt, Wright asked that somebody telephone for the pairful wagon, and Bob went back to his work.
When the agent came back last evening to look at his machine he found the following laconic message starring him in the face:

D D D DEAR SIR, I RESPECTIVELY SUGGEST THAT YOU MARE ONE MOR OF THERE MACHIES AND THEN GO OFF SOMETHERS AND THEN GO OFF SOMETHERS AND THE OF OFF SOMETHERS AND THE OF OFF SOMETHERS AND THE OFF SOMETHERS AND THE MOR OFF SOMETHERS AND THE OFF SOMET

Keeping them at Bay. Young Man (to stationer)—I wan managers on Wednesdays and Fridays only. — are things up at Stationer—All right, Mr. Stage.